

GREENE FOR DRAG-NET RAIDS.

MAGISTRATES FIRM AGAINST COMMISSIONER'S STAND.

He Says Every Poolroom Better Is Guilty of Felony—They Want No More Arrests Than the Warrant Calls For—Stenhardt Still After the Police.

District Attorney Jerome saw Police Commissioner Greene yesterday and after the interview he said that his impression was that there would be no more poolroom raids in which the police would make wholesale arrests regardless of the number called for by the warrant.

Mr. Jerome also said that he thought that Gen. Greene would issue a general order on the subject.

Gen. Greene himself defended the raids and the arrests made in poolrooms by Inspector Smith on Friday afternoon, and explained his theory of the crime the better to be committed.

Section 351 of the Penal Code, the Commissioner says, covers such arrests, in declaring guilty of felony any persons who aids or abets in any manner in any of the acts which come under that section of the code which relate to poolplaying.

If the law recognizes the bettors in a poolroom as aiding in a felony, then the police do not need warrants to make arrests in such cases, Gen. Greene argues.

It is on this interpretation of the law that Commissioner Greene and the critics of the police disagree. The Commissioner holds that Section 351 is explicit in regard to the culpability of poolroom patrons.

He said yesterday that he thought Inspector Smith was well within his rights in taking the course he did, but regarded it as unfortunate that so many prisoners had been taken. If only thirty or forty had been caught in the net he had no doubt, he said, that they would have been held by the Magistrate.

Asked about the letter of Supreme Court Justice Gaynor, the Commissioner said he wished the Justice would come down and talk things over with him instead of writing his protests.

The Commissioner intends to take up the matter of the interpretation of Section 351 of the code with the District Attorney's Office.

At the meeting of the board of City Magistrates last night Magistrate Hogan asked President Deuel if the board could not take some action to limit the number of arrests on a warrant to the persons specifically named. Magistrate Cornell followed up Magistrate Hogan by telling some experience he had with the police when over two hundred persons were arrested on a warrant calling for two.

"I understand that Commissioner Greene made the arrests at the direction of the District Attorney," said Magistrate Mayo. "I don't think that it is our place to instruct the District Attorney."

"Magistrate Mayo," said Magistrate Hogan, raising deliberately, "I remember that recently you discharged 200 prisoners made in such a raid for humanity's sake. So far as the Police Commissioner is concerned, I have no confidence in him, since his criticism of the City Magistrates. He justifies the action of some people just as he justifies the action of his secretary when he was drunk on two occasions."

"This matter concerns us," said Magistrate Flammery. "If the police are going to make indiscriminate arrests and close the courts, we should take action. I have instructed policemen, when signing a warrant, that if they actually saw a violation of the law the warrant would cover the act."

The Magistrate said that the matter under discussion was not one for the board. It was the personal matter of a Magistrate when sitting, he said.

"I have said before, and I repeat it," he added, "that in my opinion the policeman who make these arrests can be tried and convicted for what they did. As Magistrates we are assigned to the courts to dispense justice, and if they actually saw a violation of the law the warrant would cover the act."

Magistrate Hogan then told the Magistrates the story of young Weinberger, the elevator boy who was locked up in a police station as a cadet. The story was told in THE SUN yesterday.

"I am not going to tell a man who goes to a dinner and in a speech eulogizes everybody about him and then goes to a dinner and in a speech eulogizes everybody about him and then goes to a dinner and in a speech eulogizes everybody about him."

"The excuse for the last meeting that the Commissioner's condition should be considered; that what he said of us was after an after dinner speech. Magistrate Mayo's reference to 'our last meeting' was apparently to a heated discussion from which reporters were excluded."

"I see things going on in the police that are enough to disgust anybody. I know of a police captain who is afraid to enter a police court for fear that he might be asked to give evidence."

"This is the state of affairs I refer to in all a force. It is high time that something should be done about it. I am not going to run to any man who criticizes this board as that man did."

Benjamin Steinhardt, who appeared in behalf of a majority of the 503 men arrested in the Tombs police station, told Magistrate Breen in the Tombs police station yesterday for warrants for the arrest of Inspectors Smith and Wiegand, Capt. Hogan and Patrolmen Lynch and McAleese on charges of false imprisonment.

Mr. Steinhardt was accompanied by James W. Cannon, one of the 503 prisoners who were arrested with him. This he said was on Cannon's affidavit that the application was made.

The lawyer told Magistrate Breen that he was particularly anxious to have the policeman arrested, and said that he would be perfectly satisfied if a summons were issued, so that the policeman could be brought to court before a Justice. He brought to court a copy of Justice Gaynor's letter, which he showed to the Magistrate.

Discussing the matter with Mr. Steinhardt Magistrate Breen said: "I issued the warrants on which those arrests were made. But they were given a stretch, almost of the imagination, when they reached out for 503 prisoners."

The District Attorney is not going to help Lawyer Steinhardt prosecute the police just at present, although he said that in his opinion most of the arrests made were illegal. When asked if he would prosecute the police officers, Mr. Jerome said that Inspector Smith had evidently acted in good faith.

"He called at this office to inquire about his rights in the matter," said the District Attorney, "and he was an assistant. While he was here he told me that he was a captain. I gave him a chance in arresting the persons who might be found on the premises. The Justice said that I am told, had a conversation with some Judge on the subject, and was told by the Judge that he could arrest a person found on the premises. Of course, Inspector Smith then acted on what he considered official authority and went ahead."

"But the police were absolutely unjustified in making these arrests. I agree with Judge Gaynor in his criticism of the manner in which the police act in such matters. It is not a crime for a person to bet on a horse race. The men who were found on the premises of these poolrooms raided, and for whom the police had no warrants, should not have been arrested. While Inspector Smith and his men were absolutely wrong in doing as they did, I shall take no criminal action against them. If it is such things as on and complaints come to me to tell of them, I certainly will act."

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

In the Tenderloin the money is general that Corey, of unassuming manner, is still the owner of the Haymarket dance hall, although he was supposed to have sold the resort on May 1. People who know Corey and have watched his management of the place do not believe that he has sold it. His opinion is based on the fact that it is too large a money-maker for any man to let go willingly.

This one resort brings in more money every week than all the Rialto law resorts in the Tenderloin put together. While the Haymarket is making money in the places have to close. Corey seldom took in less than \$500 each night. He got money in two ways: for admission and for drinks. The profits from the admission made make any one rich if he were allowed to run without interruption for five years. Corey was allowed to do so, and he can well afford much more management of the place than in another's name and seek a business in better repute.

A woman went into a little millinery shop in 100th street near Amsterdam avenue the other day and asked to see a hat. A chiffon creation of which the exorbitant price was \$2 was shown to her, and she expressed a keen desire for it.

"May I have it now," she asked, "if I'll leave fifty cents on deposit, and bring in the rest later?"

"That's very unusual," replied the milliner. "When could you pay the balance?"

"That's just the point," said the woman. "I don't know. My husband is a plasterer. He makes \$6.25 a day while he is working. But he has been on strike for four weeks, and we have had nothing."

"But how do you live in the meantime?" asked the milliner.

"Hock everything we have, like the rest of the strikers," replied the woman. "Everything we own is in pawn, but I must have that hat."

"She got it."

"The Downfall of a Rubber-Shoe Man" would be a good title for a yellow yarn that has been running in the Tenderloin for a few nights ago to explore Sixth avenue in the neighborhood where Broadway and the avenue cross. Standing in a doorway he saw a good-looking mulatto girl weeping.

Instantly he knew that the young woman was in trouble. He wasn't at all sure she was not the victim of some dastardly crime. The Rubber Shoe Man approached her and offered to help her.

"I'm in such trouble," she wailed. "I'm in such trouble."

"But I can help you," said the man, smiling with pride.

"Oh, how you can, sir," she said. And then she unfolded a tale of woe. It was a dramatic recital and the Rubber Shoe Man was greatly interested. But the woman ended her story abruptly and said she would hurry to her room and get down some proof that her story was true.

She disappeared upstairs and the man waited ten minutes for her return. A cold sweat broke out on his brow then and he began to search his pockets. Five twenty-dollar bills were missing.

By a simple process of deduction he knew where they had gone and he began a search of the house. He found them all in the woman's room, which he had been in so much trouble when he had been answering her description.

"The Rubber Shoe Man" was a young man from Chicago, who is visiting in town, was invited several nights ago to a house in the Murray Hill section. Early in the evening he picked up a pack of cards and while handling them for want of something else to do, showed a few tricks for which he is noted at home. The men applauded and the women marvelled at his skill.

There was a short musical interlude and after it a little poker game without tricks. From the start the young Chicagoan couldn't lose. He even broke them for a while inside straight and invariably caught. Once he drew four cards to a deuce and picked up three more at a time when a full house was made. It is doubtful if any fellow has as bad as did the young Westerner.

When the game finally ended the young man was \$17 to the good. As he left, the women passed him coldly and the men glared at him suspiciously. It is doubtful if any fellow has as bad as did the young Westerner.

There are certain sections of the city in which it is dangerous to be polite. A woman dropped her chateleine bag in a lower East Side street the other day. A nicely dressed young man started forward and stooped to pick it up. While he was in this defenceless position the woman brought the gallant young man to a halt by force and precision on the back of his neck.

A policeman rushed up immediately to see what the trouble was, and the woman explained the matter to him. He then took her to the criminal calendar but particularly of attempted grand larceny. With great difficulty the young man succeeded in paying the woman's debt and in the policeman, who let him go with this remark:

"Your manners don't go down here. Young fellow, just keep your hat on and blow smoke in the ladies' faces and you'll be all right."

After all, wet weather is the best reformer of civic morals there is. The business of the city police courts is remarkably slack nowadays. The cold, wet weather makes people stay indoors, try to keep warm and save their clothes. If it were warm and dry, they would be out there in a vision to the courts for every one there is now. The weather man is just giving the hard-worked Magistrates a rest. Maybe the next moral crusade will be conducted with the aid of rain-makers.

In connection with the recent articles on the alleged kleptomaniac tendencies of college men, it may be said that the restaurants and cafes are not always "easy" for forgiving as they are said to be. In many places fixed up as German restaurants and bedecked with expensive steins, a tiny electric wire runs from stein to stein along the shelves and mantels. When ever one of the steins is disturbed, a burglar alarm rings in the ears of the proprietor. This is the way the restaurants and cafes are protected from the hands of the kleptomaniacs.

A new variety of swindle has been discovered lately in the Eighth avenue pawnbroker district. A shop has been selling and distributing tickets broadcast by means of an agent, who drops them on the street, begs and gives the ticket to his benefactors. The finder, purchaser, or recipient of the ticket, knowing that no article is ever pawned for its real value, goes around with the ticket, and the article for which the ticket calls.

The broker demands that the interest amounting generally to half a dollar or more, be paid before he allows the article to be pawned. The finder brings forth something which is not worth even the face value of the ticket. The victim generally departs with his half dollar's worth of experience, but he makes a "violent kick" the broker admits that he has made a mistake.

It is said that the police have derived an income of \$10,000 or \$15,000 from it in the last year.

The American prejudice against the magnificence of champagne puzzles wine dealers. There was a time when the magnificence was frequently seen in restaurants, though it is a rare sight nowadays, though it is a rare sight nowadays, though it is a rare sight nowadays.

Authorities say that the taste of champagne out of the large bottles is superior to that of the small ones. The order one quart at a time, however many they may intend to drink.

ROOSEVELT RIDES IN RAIN.

TAKES YOUNG "TEDDY" AND KERNIT WITH HIM.

The Pouring Rain and Splashing Mud Seem to Brighten Instead of Dampen Their Spirits—Townsend Organizing Home Body Guard for the President.

Oyster Bay, L. I., June 29.—This was a wet day in Oyster Bay and more than a hundred Italians who are employed in putting in a system of waterworks here were glad of it. The downpour, which lasted all the morning, gave them a chance to quit work and celebrate a little on their own hook in honor of the President, about whom they have wondered and jabbered much since "Marty" Townsend stirred things up by firing off anvil and mixing music.

The Italians gathered this morning around Snowden's drug store thicker than the rain. The rain at the time was coming down in fine, large quantities, and the Italians were drenched to the skin. Some of them carried flags and some wore Roosevelt buttons and other relics that were left over from Saturday's celebration. They were looking for the house where the "Big-de Pres" lived, but nobody would direct them to it. They started out to find it for themselves. A gang walked up the road leading to Sagamore Hill, but they did not get far before the Secret Service men convinced them that they were on the wrong track and that it was too wet, anyway, to see the President.

The heavy rain did not keep the President indoors. He went for a horseback ride a little before noon, when the storm was at its worst. He took Kernit and Theodore with him, leading them jointly to the Cove road for four or five miles. The President was on Bleistein, his favorite mount, which has been brought on from Washington. The rain was falling so hard when the party started that water was running in rivulets off the sides of the road. Big chunks of mud flew out from the horses' hind feet and great splashes came up over their forward quarters.

When the three got back they were plastered with mud and drenched to the skin. They were laughing merrily as they followed their father at a sharp trot up the roadway to the house, and the President appeared to enjoy it even more than they did.

Besides Bleistein, President Roosevelt also has at Sagamore Hill his horse Wagon, which was given to him by the Western trip by the people of Douglas, Wyo. Its name used to be Rag Along, but the President didn't like that.

The handsome bride, saddle and stirrups which the people of Cheyenne presented to the President at the same time are being used by him here.

Yagone, along with Archie's calico pony, also have arrived. Ordinarily during his vacation the President rides in the afternoon, spending part of the morning in the tennis. The rain prevented him from using the racquet to-day, but the court has been put in fine order.

The visitors began to come this afternoon. The Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott was the President's guest at luncheon, and J. B. Bishop, editor of the Commercial Advertiser, who is also a friend of the President, was spending the night at Sagamore Hill. The Rev. Dr. Wellesley W. Bowditch of the Sixth Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, Brooklyn, and Sheriff Jerome B. Johnson of Minnesota were other visitors.

The Executive offices were opened to-day and the postmistress, who closed so strenuously last year to selling stamps on Sunday, has decided to comply meekly with the Department's orders to keep open at certain hours this year.

Maurice E. Townsend, who organized the opposition celebration to welcome the President last Saturday, is getting together a party of about thirty to spend the night at Sagamore Hill.

The Board of Trade will give a public reception to the President in his clubrooms next week.

MAJOR GENERAL WILLIAM J. GAYNOR, who is visiting in town, was invited several nights ago to a house in the Murray Hill section. Early in the evening he picked up a pack of cards and while handling them for want of something else to do, showed a few tricks for which he is noted at home. The men applauded and the women marvelled at his skill.

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SANITY INQUIRY BLOCKED.

Justice Clergher Dismisses Commission Coffin's Relatives Got.

Supreme Court Justice Clergher yesterday vacated an order appointing a commission to inquire into the sanity of Daniel M. Coffin of 19 West Sixty-ninth street. The order was granted three weeks ago on the petition of his wife, Cornelia H. Coffin, who says he is a habitual drunkard and incapable of managing either his person or property.

Coffin, through his counsel, M. B. and A. M. MacLay, asked that the order be vacated, on the ground that the first knew of the order was when he was served with the notice to appear before the commission and a Sheriff's jury. He denies being a habitual drunkard.

Coffin asserts that he had always lived at 19 West Sixty-ninth street with his mother, Jane M. Coffin, until she died on April 22. In her will she left him the house and an interest in her residuary estate. This disposition of her property, says Coffin, was not pleasing to his wife or his other relatives, and he believes that the process is to have him declared insane are intended to defeat the provisions of his mother's will.

Daniel M. Coffin, Jr., his son, made an affidavit in opposition, in which he said that his father upbraided him and drove him out of the house when he learned that young Coffin had joined in the motion to have his sanity inquired into.

Justice Clergher, in granting Coffin's motion, says that though there is no statutory provision requiring the alleged incompetent to be notified of the intention to apply for a commission to inquire into his sanity, yet, under the circumstances here disclosed, he deems it safer to let Coffin have every opportunity to defend himself.

Mrs. Jane M. Coffin made a will leaving the house 19 West Sixty-ninth street jointly to her only son, Daniel M. Coffin, and his wife. Out of her residuary estate her two grandchildren are to get \$12,000 each and the remainder is to be divided between her son and his wife.

No attempt has yet been made to have the will probated.

STAND BY EVERAR CABLES.

And Pivotal Towers—Major's Bridge Experts Have Laid Out.

The Manhattan Bridge Commission, a body consisting of experts in engineering, appointed by Mayor Low some months ago to pass upon the revised plans drawn by Commissioner Lindenthal for the Manhattan Bridge, held its final meeting yesterday.

The report of the commission has already endorsed the eye-bar cable system, and the supplemental report, it was learned yesterday, will endorse the plan as a whole, including the pivotal towers.

A reported statement that, whether or not the Aldermen uphold the appropriation for superstructure on the pretext that eye-bar cables ought not to be used, Mr. Lindenthal will go on building the foundations with pivotal towers, so that eye-bar cables must be used, has brought out a statement from Engineer Wilhelm Hildenbrandt of the John A. Roebling's Sons Company, that wire cables can be used on the pivotal towers.

PIPES FOR ALCOHOLIC WARD.

Provided by a General and Voluntary Patient, Who Says He's a Doctor.

A man with a blond Van Dyke beard walked into Bellevue Hospital last night and said he would like to try the alcoholic ward for a few days. He asked if the alcoholic patients were allowed to smoke and so strenuously last year to selling stamps on Sunday, has decided to comply meekly with the Department's orders to keep open at certain hours this year.

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REJECTED OF MEN.

BY HOWARD PYLE.

This remarkable story, told with deep reverence and sincere religious feeling, brings home the question "How would the Messiah be received if he should come among us today?" A simple and dramatic story of Biblical events re-nacted amid present day surroundings.

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THE SUMMER NIGHT SHOWS.

This Week's Offerings at the Theatres and Roof Gardens.

The Madison Square roof garden was to open last night, but the rain caused the management to postpone the opening until to-night.

Charlotte Walker is the soloist this week at the Duss concerts. Manager Johnston promises an extra attraction to-morrow in Kun Abad, an 8-year-old violinist. He is said to be a wonder and he comes here with the endorsement of Jean and Edouard de Reszke.

Only four of the Broadway playhouses remain open, and they expect to hold out all summer. Fay Templeton has been a great aid to "The Runaways" at the Casino. "The Earl of Pawtucket" is still drawing big houses at the Manhattan. "The Prince of the Duss" is crowding the Broadway and "The Blonde in Black" is doing well at the Knickerbocker. "The Wizard of Oz" is nearing its 20th performance at the Madison.

There is a first class show at the Crystal Gardens, as the New York roof is called. Ned Wayland's women minstrels have made a tremendous hit. Oscar Hammerstein's roof garden is well protected from the inclement weather, and he offers an excellent bill to his patrons. There is a straight vaudeville at the St. Nicholas Rink, and there is a good light opera company singing "The Merry War" at Terrace Gardens.

Howard Thurston heads the bill at Keith's this week. Proctor's house change their bills. There is vaudeville at the Twenty-third Street house and good and tried plays at the other three. Tony Pastor's patrons are always satisfied with his weekly offerings. A wax figure of Senator Platt is in the collection of the famous men at the Eden Musee. There is a matinee every day at Hurlitz & Seamon's Music Hall. The house of Senator Platt is in the collection of the famous men at the Eden Musee. There is a matinee every day at Hurlitz & Seamon's Music Hall.

Manhattan Beach is in full swing now. The theatrical season has begun there. "The Sultan of Sulu" will stay two weeks.

News of Plays and Players.

Ruth Dornay, the English actress, will support Wilton Lockaye in "The Pit," playing the part of Isabel Grey, and Florence Smyth, will appear as Page Dearth.

Edw. Hamilton, as Lord Dunsany, and W. S. Hart, as Patrick Henry, will be members of the "Hearts Courageous" company with Orrin Johnson.

RECEPTION OF A BENEFIT SOCIETY IN HONOR OF JAMES E. MARCH.

The society of the First Regiment of Nizza Cavalry had a picnic in Brommer's Union Park in the Bronx yesterday in honor of their recent president, James E. March.

The society has been in existence for sixteen years. Its object is to maintain martial traditions. Each of the members subscribe a weekly half dollar and when he falls ill, the society allows him a doctor and \$7 a week.

The regiment left its headquarters at 23 Prince street shortly after noon yesterday. There were seventy members in line, of whom half were mounted. They marched to the headquarters of other local societies and then all took to the elevated railroad.

With the turn-out from the other societies and the wives and children, there were 4,000 persons in the park in the afternoon and evening.

WOODROW WILSON ON WESLEY.

President